The Altoona Tribune.

McCRUM & DERN. [INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING.] EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

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THE ALTOONA TRIBUNE.

J. McCRUM.....H. C. DERN.
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

Per annum, (payable invariably in advance,)..... $1,50.
All papers discontinued at the expiration of the time paid for.

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BALTIMORE LOCK HOSPITAL

ESTABLISHED AS A REFUGE FROM QUACKERY

The Only Place Where a Cure Can be Obtained.

DR. JOHNSON has discovered the most Certain, Speedy and only Effectual Remedy in the world for all Private Diseases, Weakness of the Back or Limbs, Strictures, Affections of the Kidneys and Bladder, Involuntary Discharges, Impotency, General Debility, Nervousness, Dyspepsy, Languor, Low Spirits, Confusion of Ideas, Palpitation of the Heart, Timidity, Trembling, Dimness of Sight or Giddiness, Disease of the Head, Blotches, Sore on Skin, Affections of the Liver, Lungs, Stomach or Bowels—those Terrible disorders arising from the Secret Habits of Youth—those SECRET and solitary practices more fatal to their victims than the song of Syrens to the Mariners of Ulysses, blighting their most brilliant hopes or anticipations, rendering marriage &c., impossible.

YOUNG MEN

Especially, who have become the victims of Solitary Vice, that dreadful and destructive habit which annually sweeps an untimely grave thousands of Young Men of the most exalted talents and brilliant intellect, who might otherwise have entranced listening Senates with the thunders of eloquence, or waked to ecstasy the living lyre, may call with full confidence.

MARRIAGE.

Married Persons, or Young Men contemplating marriage, being aware of physical weakness, organic debility, deformity, &c., speedily cured.

Those who places himself under the care of Dr. J. may religiously confide in his honor as a gentleman, and confidently rely upon his skill as a physician.

ORGANIC WEAKNESS

Immediately Cured, and full Vigor Restored.

This Distressing Affection—which renders Life miserable and marriage impossible—is the penalty paid by the victims of improper indulgences. Young persons are too apt to commit excesses from not being aware of the dreadful consequences that may ensue. Now, who that understands the subject will pretend to deny that the power of reproduction is lost sooner by those falling into improper habits than by the prudent? Besides being deprived the pleasures of healthy off-spring, the most serious and destructive symptoms to both body and mind arise. The system becomes Deranged, the Physical and Mental Functions Weakened, Loss of Procreative Power, Nervous Irritability, Dyspepsia, Palpitation of the Heart, Indigestion, Constitutional Debility, a Wasting of the Frame, Cough, Consumption, Decay and Death.

OFFICE, NO. 7 SOUTH FREDERICK STREET, left hand side going from Baltimore street, a few doors from the corner. Fail not to observe name and number.

Letters must be paid and contain a stamp. The Doctor's Diplomas hang in his office.

A CURE WARRANTED IN TWO DAYS.

No Mercury or Nauseous Drugs.

DR. JOHNSON,

Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, London, Graduate from one of the most eminent Colleges in the United States, and the greater part of whose life has been spent in the hospitals of London, Paris, Philadelphia and elsewhere, has effected some of the most astonishing cures that were ever known; many troubled with ringing in the head and ears when asleep, great nervousness, being alarmed at sudden sounds, bashfulness, with frequent blushing, attended sometimes with derangement of mind, were cured immediately.

TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE.

Dr. J. addresses all those who have injured themselves by improper indulgence and solitary habits, which ruin both body and mind, unfitting them for either business, study, society or marriage.

These are some of the sad and melancholy effects produced by early habits of youth, viz: Weakness of the Back and Limbs, Pains in the Head, Dimness of Sight, Loss of Muscular Power, Palpitation of the Heart, Dyspepsy, Nervous Irritability, Derangement of the Digestive Functions, General Debility, Symptoms of Consumption, &c.

MENTALLY.—The fearful effects of the mind are much to be dreaded—Loss of Memory, Confusion of Ideas, Depression of spirits, Evil Forebodings, Aversion to Society, Self-Distrust, Love of Solitude, Timidity, &c., are some of the evils produced.

THOUSANDS of persons of all ages can now judge what is the cause of their declining health, losing their vigor, becoming weak, pale, nervous and emaciated, having a singular appearance about the eyes, cough and symptoms of consumption.

YOUNG MEN

Who have injured themselves by a certain practice indulged in when alone, a habit frequently learned from evil companions, or at school, the effects of which are mightily felt, even when asleep, and if not cured renders marriage impossible, and destroys both mind and body, should apply immediately.

What a pity that a young man, the hope of his country, the darling of his parents, should be snatched from all prospects and enjoyments of life, by the consequence of deviating from the path of nature, and indulging in a certain secret habit. Such persons MUST, before contemplating

MARRIAGE,

reflect that a sound mind and body are the most necessary requisites to promote connubial happiness. Indeed, without these, the journey through life becomes a weary pilgrimage; the prospect hourly darkens to the view; the mind becomes shadowed with despair and filled with the melancholy reflection that the happiness of another becomes blighted with our own.

DISEASE OF IMPRUDENCE.

When the misguided and imprudent votary of pleasure finds that he has imbibed the seeds of this painful disease, it too often happens that an ill-timed sense of shame, or dread of discovery, deters him from applying to those who, from education and respectability, can alone befriend him, delaying till the constitutional symptoms of this horrid disease make their appearance, such as ulcerated sore throat, diseased nose, nocturnal pain s in the head and limbs, dimness of sight, deafness, nodes on the shin bones and arms, blotches on the head, face and extremities, progressing with frightful rapidity, till at last the palate of the mouth or the bones of the nose fall in, and the victim of this awful disease becomes a horrid object of commiseration, till death puts a period to his dreadful sufferings, by sending him to "that Undiscovered Country from whence no traveller returns."

It is a *melancholy fact* that thousands fall victims to this terrible disease, owing to the unskillfulness of ignorant pretenders, who, by the use of that *Deadly Poison, Mercury*, ruin the constitution and make the residue of life miserable.

STRANGERS

Trust not your lives, or health to the care of the many Unlearned and Worthless Pretenders, destitute of knowledge, name or character, who copy Dr. Johnston's advertisements, or style themselves, in the newspapers, regularly Educated Physicians, incapable of Curing, they keep you trifling month after month, taking their filthy and poisonous compounds, or as long as the smallest fee can be obtained, and in despair, leave you with ruined health to sigh over your galling disappointment.

Dr. Johnston is the only Physician advertising.

His credential or diplomas always hang in his office.

His remedies or treatment are unknown to all others, prepared from a life spent in the great hospitals of Europe, the first in the country and a more extensive *Private Practice* than any other Physician in the world.

INDORSEMENT OF THE PRESS.

The many thousands cured at this institution, year after year, and the numerous important Surgical operations performed by Johnston, witnessed by the reporters of the "Sun," "Clipper," and many other papers, notices of which have appeared again and again before the public, besides his standing as a gentlemen of character and responsibility, is a sufficient guarantee to the afflicted.

SKIN DISEASES SPEEDILY CURED.

No letters received unless post-paid and containing a stamp to be used on the reply. Persons writing should state age and send portion of advertisement describing symptoms. Persons writing should be particular in directing their letters to this Institution, in the following manner:

JOHN M. JOHNSTON, M. D.,
Of the Baltimore Lock Hospital, Maryland.

Choice Poetry.

IMPERISHABLE.

The pure, the bright, the beautiful,
That stirred our hearts in youth;
The impulse to a wordless prayer,
The dreams of love and truth;
The longings after something lost,
The spirits yearning cry;
The strivings after better hopes—
These things can never die.

The timid hand stretched forth to aid
A brother in his need,
The kindly word in grief's dark hour,
That proves the friend indeed!
The plea for mercy softly breathed
When justice threatens nigh;
The sorrow of a contrite heart—
These things shall never die.

The memory of a clasping hand,
The pleasure of a kiss,
And all the trifles sweet and frail
That make up love's first bliss;
If with a firm, unchanging faith,
And holy trust and high.
Those hands have clasped, those lips have met—
These things shall never die.

The cruel and the bitter word
That wounded as it fell,
The chilling want of sympathy
We feel but never tell;
The hard repulse that chills the heart,
Whose hopes were bounding high,
In an unfading record kept—
These things shall never die.

Let nothing pass, for every hand
Must find some work to do;
Lose not a chance to waken love,
Be firm, and just, and true.
So shall a light that cannot fade
Beam on thee from on high,
And angel voices say to thee—
These things shall never die.

Select Miscellany.

A HUNT ON THE HIGHWAY.

FROM THE JOURNAL OF A POLICE OFFICER.

There was a shrewd robber somewhere. The farm-houses were robbed; the tills of the bars at the way-side inns were robbed; the people had their pockets robbed. All this happened in the region of country between Sidney and Towstone—not a field of vast extent—and yet the robber, or robbers, could not be found. Officers had searched in every direction, and several suspicious-looking individuals had been apprehended; but the real culprit still remained at large. One day the mail was robbed, and on the next a man had his pocket picked of five hundred pounds, while riding in the stage coach—for my narrative dates back to the old coaching days. The money had been carried in his breast pocket, and he knew it was stolen from him while he was enjoying a bit of dose on the road.

I had been confined to my house by a severe cold for several days, and was not fit to go out now; but as this matter was becoming so serious, I felt it my duty to be on the move, and accordingly I fortified my throat and breast with warm flannel, and set forth. I had no settled plan in my mind, for I had not yet been upon the road, and was not thoroughly "posted up." A ride of five miles in my own trap brought me to Sidney, and thence I meant to take coach to Lowstone, where Sam Stickney, one of the shrewdest of my men, lived. Stickney had already been on the search, and I wished to consult him before making any decided movement. I reached Sidney at half-past five in the morning the coach left at six. Lowstone was sixty miles distant, so I had a good ride before me. During the early part of the day I rode upon the box with the driver, and from him I gained considerable information touching the various robberies that had been committed. He was forced to admit that several people had been robbed in his stage, though he declared that he could'nt see into it, for he had not the most remote idea, even of who the robber could be.

We reached Bonnville at noon where we stopped to dine, and when we left this place I was the only passenger. At the distance of twelve miles, at a little village called Cawthorn, we stopped to change horses, and here another passenger got up. I had been occupying the forward seat, as that happened to be wider than the others, and gave me a better opportunity for lying down, and when the new-comer entered he took the back seat. He was a young man, I judged, and not very tall in stature; but so completely bundled up was he in shawls and mufflers, that his size of frame was not easily determined. He was very pale and coughed badly; and I at once made up my mind that he was far less fit to travel than I was. After we had got fairly on our way I remarked to him that I had been suffering from a severe cold, and that this was the first time I had ventured out for quite a number of days. He looked at me out of a pair of dark, bright eyes; and when he seemed to have determined what manner of man I was, he said—

'I have something worse than a cold, sir.'

He broke into a fit of coughing which lasted a minute or so and then added:

"It won't be a great while before I shall take my last ride."

"You are a consumptive," I suggested.

"Almost gone with it," he replied.—Again he was seized with a spasm of coughing, and when he had recovered from it, he continued—"The disease is eating me to pieces at the same time."

He further informed me that he had started on a tour for his health, but that he had given it up, and was now on his way home, which he was anxious to reach as soon as possible. Another paroxyism seized him at this point, and he intimated that he was unable to converse as the effort brought on his cough. I had noticed this, and had made up my mind to trouble him no more, even before he gave me the hint.

After this he drew his outer shawl more closely about his neck and face, and having secured an easy posture, he closed his eyes, and I was not long in following his example. Towards the middle of the afternoon the coach stopped at a small village, where we changed horses again, and where four passengers got up.

This broke up the arrangement of my friend and self for rest, as he had to take one of the strangers upon his seat, while I took another upon mine, the other two occupying the middle seat. The newcomers soon broached the subject of the robberies which had been committed in that region, and I listened to gain information if possible: but they knew no more than every one else knew. They had heard all about it, and were inflated with wonder.

One—an old farmer—asked me if I knew anything of the robber. I told him I knew but little of the affair in any way, having been sick, and unable to be out among folks. Then he asked my consumptive friend if he knew anything about it. The latter raised his head from its reclining position, and was on the point of answering, when we heard our driver, in quick abrupt tones, ordering some one to get out of the road. I instantly put my head out of the window to see what the trouble was, and my eye was just quick enough to detect a load of faggots in time to dodge back and avoid them. The road was quite narrow at this point, and as the faggots were loaded very widely, it was impossible for the driver wholly to avoid them, and the side of the coach was swept by them quite smartly. I escaped without being touched, but not so with my friend. I heard an exclamation—I though rather a profane one—from his lips, and on looking towards him I saw that one of the faggots had struck him over the left eye, making quite a mark upon the pale skin.

"These fellows ought to be taken up for loading their faggots out so," said another of the passengers.

"It'll do very well to load hay out wide, for that won't hurt nobody if it does hit 'em; but faggots are different."

This turned the conversation from the subject of the robberies, and it was not alluded to again during the day.

We reached Lowstone shortly after dark, and I went at once to the residence of Mr Stickney, whom I found at home He had been out all day, and had made all sorts of efforts to obtain some clue to the prepetrators of the robberies that were being committed, but without effect.

"I can learn nothing," he said; "upon which to hang a suspicion. Two shops have been robbed in this place, but not a clue can I gain to the perpetrators. They must be old birds.

"Have you seen Gamblit?" I asked," Gamblit was the officer at Orton, a town twelve miles distant.

"Not lately," replied Stickney.

"He has been at work?" I suggested.

"Yes—I am sure of it."

"Then," said I, "we will go over in the morning to Orton, and with Gamblit in company we may be able to perfect some arrangment for pursuing this investigation to better advantage.

This met the view of my host, and so we left the matter for the evening. On the following morning we were up early and as the coach would take us directly to Gamblit's house, we choose that mode of conveyance, and repaired at a seasonable hour to the tavern for that purpose.

When we reached the inn we found the old farmer, who had been one of my fellow passengers on the night before, stepping about the doorway in a high state of excitement. He had been robbed of three hundred pounds, and he was sure it must have been done in the stage-coach, for he had slept with his pocket book under his pillow. He had not thought to look into it when he retired, but he had found it empty that morning when he had got up.

He said the wallet had been taken from his pocket and put back again—he knew it. As soon as he saw me he was anxious that I should be searched. I allowed him to perform the operation, and then I told him who I was, and informed him of my business.

"But," said I, "where is the pale consumptive man, who came in with us?"

"He went away last night," answered the landlord, who stood near.

My first aim was to satisfy myself that the old man had been robbed in the stage coach, and of this he succeeded in convincing me.

After this my suspicions rested upon the consumptive man, and I believed, if I could find him, I should find a rogue. Should we go to Orton, or remain where we were?

Stickney said go to Orton first—get Gamblit—and then make up a programme for action. So I bade the landlord to keep a sharp look-out; and also spoke to the driver who had brought me from Sidney, and who was now on the point of returning; requesting him, if he saw anything of the pale man, to see that he was secured. The suspicious individual had only remained at the inn a few minutes on the previous evening, and had then gone away in a gig, which had come for him, but no one could tell what direction he had taken.

The coach for Orton soon came to the door, and Stickney and myself took our seats inside, the farmer having determined to remain where he was until he heard something about his money. There were two other passengers inside, and two or three outside, but they were strangers to me. We had gone two or three miles when the driver pulled up before a small farm house, where a woman and a trunk were waiting by the garden gate. The lady was handed into the coach, and took a seat facing me and as she turned to give the driver some direction concerning her baggage, she threw her veil over her bonnet. She was pretty—very pretty—with rosy cheeks, and sparkling eyes, and teeth like pearls. Her hair hung in glossy brown ringlets over her neck and shoulders, and was a type of beauty in itself. I looked at the rosy cheeks again—and at the pearly teeth—and into her dark lustrous eyes My gaze was fixed upon the latter point when she caught my glance, and quickly dropped her veil. At first I felt a little ashamed at having been caught in so rude an act as that of staring at her so boldly, but as the face was hidden from sight, and I had an opportunity for reflection, it struck me that I had seen those features before.

Here was a study for me, and I was buried into it at once. Where had I seen that face? Was it possible that I had ever known that woman—one so lovely—and now forgotten her? I thought over all the intimate friends of my wife: but she was not to be found there. Then I thought over all the pretty girls I had known before I was married: but when I had called them all by name I remembered that the girl before me must have been a mere child when I was a single man. It was annoying—it made me provoked with myself—to think that I could not call this piece of female beauty to mind. I whispered to Stickney, and asked him if he had ever seen her before. He said he had not, and joked me for being so curious about a pretty face.

We stopped at a place called "Turner Mills," in the edge of Orton, to exchange mails, and here I jumped out to see the postmaster, who was an old friend of mine; and as I was returning to the coach, the thought struck me to go and look at the trunk which had been last put on, and see if any name was on it. It was marked with the simple initials—"A. M." So that was all I gained from that source. As I came to the coach door I approached it from behind, and as I cast my eyes up I found that the beauty had her veil raised, and was looking in at the post office, as though anxious for the mail to come, that we might be off. The expression of anxiety detracted somewhat from her beauty, and as I looked upon her now, seeing her face in different light, I was struck with a sort of snake like cast; which was perceptible in the whole character of her features. I was upon the point of withdrawing my gaze, lest she should catch me a second time, when a slight motion of her head rolled the curls over her temple, and I saw a faint line something like a vein over her eye. It was a mark—a livid scratch—where something had struck her. It might have been the stroke of a whip.—But no; I quickly glided behind the coach, and there I reflected. Such a mark as that *could* be made by a whip but I was sure THAT mark *had been made by a faggot*?

When I returned to my seat in the coach the fair passenger's veil was down again. Could it be possible that my suspicions were correct, and that chance had thus thrown in my way a solution of the problem which had vexed my deputies so much? Yes I was sure of it; and the more I compared the two faces in my mind, the more I saw the resemblance.—Either these cheeks were painted white yesterday. The eyes were the same—the counter the same and that brow, with its tell-tale mark, not to be mistaken.

"What's the matter?" asked Stickney.

"I feel chilly," I replied. "I'm afraid I've caught more cold."

"Never mind. Here we are; a dose of something warm will help you."

As Stickney spoke, we stopped at the door of the inn at Orton. The driver announced that they would stop there fifteen or twenty minutes, to exchange horses and wait for the mail, and also informed the passengers that they would find plenty of accomodation at the house, if they choose to go in.

"Will you step in, ma'm?" he added to my beauty.

She said she would; and he helped her out and conducted her out to a private sitting room.

"Stickney," said I, "I'm going to find out who that woman is."

"Nonsense!" said he.

"I think I've got the scent.

"Eh?"

"I rode with her yesterday."

"With her?"

"It was a HIM then!"

"She——"

"Don't waste time in talking, do you stand here by the door, and pop in the moment you hear anything to warrant it."

"I left my deputy in a state of wonderment, and entered the room. The beauty was sitting by a window, gazing out between the blinds. She started up as I entered, and let her veil fall.

"I thought this was a private room sir," she said. Her voice trembled and sounded unnatural.

"It may be," I continued, "but that does not exclude those who have business. I came on purpose to see you,"

There was a momentary struggle, and then she appeared as calm as could be.

"What are you? she asked.

"I am an officer of Bow street," I replied.

"And what do you want with me?"

"I want to know who you are."

"Stop—one moment," she said; and as she spoke she carried her hand beneath her cloak. It was quietly withdrawn, and in it was a pistol, but she had caught a portion of her dress with it and before she could clear it, I had sprang upon her and siezed her by the arms. But it was A HER no longer. There was more muscle in that slight body than I had bargained for. However, my man, "popped in" the moment he heard the scuffle, and the beauty was soon secured. The glossy brown tresses fell off during the scuffle, and some of the paint was removed from the cheeks.

As soon as the prisoner was secured I had his trunk taken off and brought in and upon overhauling its contents we found disguises of all sorts, and quite a sum of money, besides watches and jewerly of much value. I made him assume a proper male attire, and when he stood forth in *propria persona*, I found that he had not only used red paint for the blushing beauty of to-day, but that he had applied a more cadaverous coloring matter for the consumptive individual of yesterday. As he stood now, a lithe built, intelligent looking youth, of not more than five-and-twenty; but with a cold-blooded expression upon his marble face, and an evil look in his dark eyes.

We carried him back to Lowstone, where we found the money of the old farmer upon him, besides other money which had been lost by different individuals. At first he told strange stories of himself, but finally, when he knew that the worst must come, he confessed the whole. He was from London, and had come into the country on purpose to rob. He had two confederates with him, who had helped him from place to place. One of them had taken him away from the inn on the night before, and the other had brought him and set him at the farmer's gate that morning. We made search for these confederates, but they had got wind of their principal's arrest, and were not to be found.

However, we had got the chief sinner, and broken up the game. After he had been found guilty, and sentenced, he seemed to enjoy himself hugely in telling how he had deceived the good people of our country. Now he would turn himself again into the old woman who had given the driver so much trouble about her bandbox. Then he would be again the meek-browed minister, who had distributed tracts among the passengers, and picked their pockets while they read. Then he would draw himself up into the little humpback old man, who had been lifted into and out of the coach, and robbed his helpers, while they fixed his crutches for him.—It was funny—very funny—and perhaps we might never have caught him but for the accident of the faggot. This was not so funny for him, and I doubt if he found much fun in working at our hard stone—hammering, hammering—early and late—with an inexorable master over him to spur him up when he lagged.

☞ Oh, marry the man you love, girls, if you can get him at all, if he is as rich as Croesus or poor as Job in his fall. Pray do not marry for pelf; 'twill bring your soul into a thrall; but marry the man you love, girls, if his purse is ever so small.—Oh, never marry a fop, girls, whether he's little or tall; he'll make a fool of hinself and you; he knows nothing well but to drawl. But marry a sober man, girls; there are a few left on this ball; and you'll never rue the day, girls, that you ever married at all.

☞ Some one blamed Mr. March for changing his mind. "Well," said he, "that is the difference between a jackass and a man; the jackass can't change his mind and a man can—its a human privilege."

☞ Losses drive good people to their prayers, bad ones to their curses.

A SOLDIER'S STORY.—Not long since a lot of us—I am an H. P., "high private," now—were quartered in several wooden tenements, and in an inner room of one lay the *corpus* of a young secesh officer, awaiting burial. The news soon spread to a village not far off; and down came tearing a sentimental, not bad-looking specimen of a Virginia dame.

"Let me kiss him for his mother!" she cried, as I interrupted her progress. "Do let me kiss him for his mother!"

"Kiss whom?"

"The dear little lieutenant, the one who lies dead within. I never saw him but oh!"

I led her through a room in which Lieutenant ——— of Philadelphia lay stretched out on an upturned trough, fast asleep. Supposing him to be the article sought for, she rushed up exclaiming, "Let me kiss him for his mother," and approached her lips to his forehead. What was her amazement when the "corps" clasped his arms around her and exclaimed "Never mind the old lady, Miss, go it on your own account. I haven't the slightest objection."

FAMILY COURTESY.—Family intimacy should never make brothers and sisters forget to be polite and sympathizing to each other. Those who contract thoughtless and rude habits towards the members of their own family, will be rude and thoughtless to all the world. But let the family intercourse be true, tender, and affectionate, and the manners of all uniformly gentle and considerate, and the number of the family thus trained will carry into the world and society the habits of their childhood. They will require in their associates similar qualities; they will not be satisfied without mutual esteem, and the cultivation of the best affections, and their own character will be sustained by that faith in goodness which belongs to a mind exercised in pure and high thoughts. *Silvio's Pelico's "Duties of Men."*

☞ *Surgeon*—What's the matter with you?

Would be Exempt—Weak back, sir—very weak back.

S.—Weak knees, you mean?

W.—Yes, sir, weak knees—very weak knees, can't march.

S.—Yes, I'll give you a certificate—writes:

'Upon honor I certify that the bearer, ———, is weak in the knees, a great coward, who shrinks from defending his country. Hope he will be put in the front ranks where he can't run away.

Surgeon,' &c.

W.—(Handing the surgeon a quarter,) thank you sir. I knew I was entitled to a certificate. This rebellion, so wicked and monstrous, must be put down. It has done my heart good to see the energy of the President in ordering a draft.

[He reads the certificate and faints.]—*Hartford Times.*

DEWDROPS OF WISDOM.—Wordly happiness—a glittering false diamond, placed upon the top of a smooth greased pole which all try to climb and secure.

They who disbelieve in virtue, because man has never been found perfect, might as reasonably deny the sun, because it is not always noon.

Toil and trial are grim schoolmasters; but a flush of hope can make them beautiful even as a sunbeam on the rude mountain forest.

You may judge pretty well as to a woman's secret vices, by observing what she condemns most fiercely in others.

Anger your friend, and you will be surprised to find what a villian you are even in his estimation.

Common sense is very uncommon, though each man thinks he has enough of it.

☞ Old Rowe kept a hotel where he used to say one could get anything that was ever made to eat. One day in came a Yankee, who asked old Rowe what he could give him for dinner.

'Anything sir,' said old Rowe, 'anything from a pickled elephant to a canary bird's tongue.'

'Wa'll,' said the Yankee, eyeing Rowe, 'I guess I'll take a piece of pickled elephant.'

'Well, we've got 'em; all ready right here in the house, but you'll have to take a whole 'un, 'cause we never cut 'em.'

The Yankee thought he would take some codfish and potatoes.

WHERE IS YOUR BOY?—We saw him last late in the evening in the company of very bad boys, and they each had a cigar. And now and then some of them used very profane language. As we looked at your son we wondered if you knew where he was, and with whom he associated. Dear friend, do not be so closely confined to your shop, office or ledger, as to neglect that boy. He will bring sorrow into your household, if you do not bring proper parental restraint to bear upon him, and that very soon. Sabbath and public school teaching can help you, but you must do most.

Altoona Tribune.

ALTOONA, PA.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 18, 1862.

DREADFUL CALAMITY.

Explosion of the U. S. Arsenal at Pittsburgh.

On Wednesday afternoon an explosion occurred at the U. S. Arsenal, at Pittsburgh, causing the destruction of a great amount of property and killing or badly wounding some eighty persons, most of whom were women, who were engaged in manufacturing cartridges. The reporter of the *Chronicle* gives a lengthy account of the scene, which must indeed have been frightful. Bodies were found scattered all around the building mangled and burned in the most shocking manner, many of them so much disfigured that they could not possibly be identified. The shrieks of those who had escaped with but slight injuries, of those who were only frightened and of the friends who came to look after the unfortunates are described as heart-rending. Some who were too much mangled and burned to be known by their persons were identified by small portions of their clothing which yet remained.

Immediately after the explosion the flames burst from all parts of the building, and those who had not succeeded in escaping from it, or were not blown out of it, were burned. The cause of the explosion is a mystery. No one can account for it. Every precaution had been taken. Until lately boys had been employed in the works, but it was feared, from their careless habits, that such a catastrophe might occur, and they were discharged and their places supplied with women and girls, they being more tractable and careful. The names of the killed and wounded are not given.

☞ The editor of the Clearfield *Republican* (Democatic paper) expresses himself well satisfied with our opposition to the agitation of political questions at this time, but thinks that we do not practice what we preach, else we would have turned in and supported Mr. Wallace, the Democratic nominee for Senator, and opposed the nomination of Mr. Hall. We confess we cannot see the point in that argument. We *are* opposed to the agitation of political questions, such as are calculated to distract and divide the people of the loyal states, but we *are not* opposed to the nomination of candidates for office. The Democrats may have a half dozen candidates, and so may the opposition, for aught we care, but we want the candidates and their friends to refrain from personal abuse of each other and the parties to which they belong. Mr. Wallace was not nominated as a Union or People's candidate, irrespective of party, but as a Democratic candidate by a regular Democratic conference. Mr. Hall has also been nominated by a party conference, and hence he and Mr. W. now stand in the same position.—Were Mr. Wallace an independent candidate, untrammelled by party resolutions and platforms and questioned associations, the remarks of the *Republican* would be applicable to us, but as the case really stands, they are without substantiation.

Hon. L. W. Hall.—The Hollidaysburg *Register* of this week, makes the following mention of Hon. L. W. Hall, the Union nominee for State Senator:—

We congratulate our fellow-citizen, Hon. L. W. Hall, of Altoona, on his unanimous nomination as the candidate of the People's Union Party for the office of State Senator. This is an honor with which he may well be gratified. The people had pointed him out as the man for the times and the place, and were determined to have him as their candidate, and are as determined to *elect* as they were to nominate him.

Mr. Hall entered political life when quite a young man, and rapidly arose to the highest distinction in the Senate of Pensylvania. While Speaker of that body, he displayed such admirable tact, discrimination and impartiality as to call forth the admiration and approbation of every member of the body. Politically, Mr. Hall is classed among the practical conservatives, and will continue to devote all his talents and influence to the restoration of the Union, and placing it on a firm foundation. We are highly gratified with the nomination, and predict the triumphant election of the nominee.

Distance from Harrisburg to Martinsburg.—We publish for information the distance from Harrisburg to Martinsburg, with the principal intervening towns:—

From Harrisburg to Carlise			18 miles.
"	"	" Shippensburg	41 "
"	"	" Chambersburg	52 "
"	"	" Greencastle	63 "
"	"	" State Line	68 "
"	"	" Hagerstown	74 "
"	"	" Williamsport	80 "
"	"	" Martinsburg, Va.	95 "

The Munfordsville Fight.—A Louisville dispatch of yesterday says: Mr. Thomas, who arrived from Munfordsville this evening, was present during the battle. The rebels, under Gen. Duncan, numbered from 5,00 to 10,000, including cavalry, artillery and infantry. The rebels made the attack from both sides of the river, and boldly advanced to our breastworks. They were repulsed with fearful loss. The Federal forces under Col. Wheeler, numbered about 2,500 at the commencement of the fight. They were reinforced by Col. Dayton, of the 50th Indiana Regiment. The first they knew of his being about was his pouring a volley, killing many and stampeding the balance The Federal loss is eight men killed and twenty-seven wounded. The rebel loss is from 400 to 700 killed and wounded. The rebels, who brought a flag of truce, admit a loss of 400 killed. Two pieces of artillery were captured from the enemy. The bridge at Bacon creek is destroyed. Gen. Bragg is supposed to be at Glasgow.

What Miss Cushman Thinks.—A correspondent of the London *Americus*, writing from Frankfort-on-the-Main, gives the following extract of a letter from Charlotté Cushman, in reference to our war:—"I only wish to Heaven I could go and be of some service at such a time as this in the United States. I hate the incompetency of womanhood. As a man, I could give my brains, my speech, my life, if necessary; as a woman, I can only await the course of human events. How sad to be obliged to wait, and that, too, at a time when there appears to be so much heart-sickening in the land!"

A GLORIOUS VICTORY.

THE BATTLE IN MARYLAND.

Official Despatches from General McClellan.

Headquarters Army of the Potomac,
Three Miles Beyond Middletown,
Sept. 14 9:40 P. M.

To H. W. Halleck, General in Chief:

After a very severe engagement the corps of General Hooker and Reno have carried the heights commanding the Hagerstown road.

The troops behaved magnificently. They never fought better. Gen. Franklin has been engaged on the extreme left. I do not yet know the result, except that the firing indicates progress on his part. The action continued till after dark, and terminated leaving us in possession of the entire crest.

It has been a glorious victory. I cannot yet tell whether the enemy will retreat during the night or appear in increased force in the morning. I regret o add that the gallant and able Gen. Reno is killed. [Signed.]

G. B. McClellan, Major General.

Headquarters Army of the Potomac,
Sept. 15, 8 A. M.

Henry W. Halleck, General in Chief:

I have just learned from Gen Hooker, in the advance, who states that the information is perfectly reliable, that the enemy is making for the river in a perfect panic, and Gen. Lee last night stated publically that he must admit they had been shockingly whipped. I am hurrying everything forward to endeavor to press their retreat to the utmost.

(Signed) Geo. B. McClellan.

Washington, September 15.—The following later intelligence has been received from Gen. McClellan:

Headquarters Army of the Potomac,
Sept. 15, 9 A. M.

Maj. H. W. Halleck, General in Chief:

I am happy to inform you that Gen. Franklin's success on the left was as complete as that on the centre and right, and resulted in his getting possession of the Gap after a severe engagement in all parts of the line.

The troops, old and new, behaved with the utmost steadiness and gallantry, carrying, with but little assistance from our own artillery, every strong position defended by artillery and infantry. I do not think our loss is very severe. The corps of A. S. Hill and Longstreet were engaged with our right. We have taken a considerable number of prisoners. The enemy dispersed during the night. Our troops are now advancing in pursuit of them. I do not yet know where he will next be found. (Signed)

Geo. B. McClellan,
Maj. Gen'l Com'd'g.

Headquarters Army of the Potomac,
at Bolivar, Sept. 15, 10 A. M.

To Gen. Halleck, Commander in Chief:

Information has this moment been received completely confirming the rout and demoralization of the rebel army. Gen. Lee is reported wounded and Gen. Garland killed. Gen. Hooker alone has over one thousand more prisoners, seven hundred having been sent to Frederick. It is stated that Gen. Lee gives his loss at fifteen thousand. We are following as rapidly as the men can move.

(Signed) G. B. McClellan,
Major General.

Details of the Late Battle.

Baltimore, September 15.—The following are extracts from the special correspondence of the *American*:—Frederick, Monday, 2 P. M.—The news that reaches here from the front, coming through a variety of sources, is all of a gloriously encouraging character. The scene of the fight yesterday was upon what is generally called the Seared Mountain, of the Catoctin range, but in the maps is called the South Mountain. Our forces, on Saturday, drove the rebel rear guard out of Middletown, and our advance halted that night a short distance beyond that village.

Early on Sunday morning the onward movement was resumed by Gen. McClellan. The rebels were directly in front, and retreated slowly, resolutely contesting every foot of ground. Up to about two o'clock the engagement was principally with artillery. The rebels placed their batteries in every advantageous position, and shelled our advance. Our artillery replied, and the fire was at times very heavy, but the advantage, from the higher ground they occupied, being with the rebels in this artillery practice.

Our Generals depended more upon their infantry, and heavy columns were pushed successfully forward, driving the enemy back until about half the ascent of the mountain was gained. In doing this work some splendid dashes were made by our troops, in which Burnside's and Hooker's corps, formerly McDowell's, particularly distinguished themselves.

Between two and three o'clock the rebels were found drawn up in line of battle, their left covering Turner's Gap, through which the pike to Hagerstown passes. Our right was led by General Hooker in advance, with Gen. Franklin on the left, and Gen. Burnside's corps in the centre.—Gen. Heintzleman's corps was passing up in the rear, and was, I believe in reserve. Some portions of it may have participated in the fight.—When the enemy were thus found drawn up in line of battle on their chosen position, the engagement at once became general and fierce.

The musketry fire as descibed by officers who were wounded and are now here, was the most continuous and well sustained of the war. It rolled rapidly and fiercely from right to left, and back and forward with irresistible fury. Our artillery was brought speedily up and played its part well, as usual, for two hours.

This continuous exchange of musketry and artillery continued until the enemy began to show signs of wavering. Our extreme right has been gradually but surely pushing the enemy, crowding him toward the Gap and threatening his flank.

At five o'clock a general charge was ordered and our men responding willingly and bravely to the call, sprang forward with an impetus that carried all before it. The rebels fell back and endeavored again to bring their disorganized columns into line of battle, but failed. Wildly cheering and determined to win, our lines pushed forward, drove the enemy from point to point, and as the last rays of the sun glided the mountain reached the summit.

The pass was won, and the enemy was in rapid and disordered retreat down the slope toward Boonsboro'. The pursuit was continued for two miles down the mountain, until darkness put an end to the contest. Our troops bivouacked for the night on the battle-field, whilst its pickets extended some three miles forward and beyond the little village of Bolivar—not the Bolivar at Harper's Ferry. The rebels left their killed and many of their wounded on the field.

My informants have no knowledge of the enemy's loss except where they were engaged immediately on the right, and can, therefore, give no estimate of the general loss on either side. They found the ground over which they passed thickly strewn with the rebel dead and wounded. In a cornfield, where a desperate stand was made, there was a marked evidence of the severity with which they had been punished.

Our own loss, it is believed, is much less, perhaps not one half of that of the enemy. Our men fought the whole day with a desperate valor, which, in battle, often proves that there is safety in temerity. They literally drove the enemy all the time, giving them no time to rally, no opportunity to recover, and thus kept them at a disadvantage.

Our veterans have added new laurels to those gained on other well fought fields, while the new regiments did far better than any one would have ventured to hope. Their enthusiasm made up for their inexperience, and they rivaled their older companions in arms with the steadiness with which they went under fire.

Among our losses we have to lament that of General Reno. He was killed by a rifle ball, whilst feeling the position of the enemy, on Sunday. I hear of the loss of no other of our general officers. Of the loss of line and field officers we have no reports.

We have numerous and no doubt extravagant rumors here of the loss of the enemy. Gen. Lee is reported killed, and the best part of Longstreet's division captured. Tracing these reports as far as I am able I find that Gen. Lee is reported, by the prisoners taken, as wounded, and some say killed. Gen. Garland, of Virginia, is certainly killed.

Prisoners numbering probably from fifteen hundred to two thousand have been captured, independently of the wounded left on the field. There was some artillery firing heard at intervals early this morning, but from the general quiet that prevails in front, it is evident that no battle was in progress to-day. The report is that the rebels made good use of their heels during the night, and that this morning they were in rapid retreat towards the river, rendering it doubtful whether they would be overtaken before they had put the Potomac between themselves and Gen. McClellan.

The hope is that Gen. Heintzleman's corps being comparatively fresh they will be enabled to push after them, and embarrass, if not prevent their retreat.

ANOTHER VICTORY!

DESPERATE BATTLE AT SHARPSBURG.

McCLELLAN AND JACKSON ENGAGED.

Harper's Ferry Surrendered & Re-taken.

LONGSTSEET WOUNDED AND TAKEN PRISONER.

UNION GUN BOATS INVEST FORT SUMTER AND CHARLESTON.

From the Harrisburg *Telegraph* of this (Thursday) morning we obtain the following:

A severe battle was fought in Maryland yesterday. Our right was rested on the Sharpsburg pike, two miles this side of Sharpsburg, and our left this side of Antitum creek near Porterstown. The rebels are falling back to Harper's Ferry disspirited.

The wounded are arriving at Hagerstown.

Surgeon General Smith dispatched a special train to Hagerstown at three o'clock this morning with surgeons to attend to the wounded.

The bridge reported to have been destroyed by the Federal forces was the canal bridge at or near Williamsport. The destruction of this bridge is considered of great importance, as it impedes the rebels from bringing up supplies.

Seventy-two thousand men have thus far responded to the Governor's call for troops for the defence of the State.

The reports throughout the west that the Pennsylvania Central Railroad is obstructed by the transportation of troops and government supplies, or that it has been in danger of rebel invasion, are entirely without foundation. The road is entirely unmolested, and is doing its usual heavy transportation trade without detention or hindrance, and is prepared for any amount of trade that may be thrown upon it, either east bound or west bound.

LATER.

At the hour of going to press it is impossible to give any reliable particulars of the great events of yesterday.

Dispatches received at Head-Quarters from Hagerstown up to late last evening say:

We have achieved a glorious victory. Gen. Longstreet is wounded and a prisoner in our hands. Gen. Hooker is wounded in the foot.

We have no further results of the fight except that Gen. McClellan's headquarters were at Sharpsburg last evening.

SURRENDER OF HARPER'S FERRY.

Washington, Sept. 16, 1862.

Great anxiety has been manifested here all day to learn the fate of Harper's Ferry and its gallant defenders. It was known that they were completely surrounded by the rebel forces, and had been sustaining a fierce and unequal conflict for two whole days, and that no reinforcements, except those from Martinsburg had arrived. Those who knew well the brave old soldier Miles refused to believe he had surrendered, but even the government had no definite information on the subject.

These doubts were solved this afternoon by the following detailed account of affairs at the Ferry furnished by a correspondent of the *Herald*:—

It will be seen that Col. Miles, as he had pledged himself to do, refused to surrender, and that Gen. White, who assumed the command after Col. Miles was wounded, capitulated only at the last moment of possible resistance against an overpowering force, by which the position was surrounded on all sides.

Harper's Ferry was surrendered to the rebels at ten o'clock Monday forenoon. All the prisoners—officers and men—were paroled. The cavalry, about 2,500 in number, on Sunday evening crossed the Potomac on a pontoon bridge to the Maryland side, and cut their way through the enemy's lines, making their escape. The rebels report that they (the cavalry) had a severe fight, and lost 200 or 300 in killed, wounded and prisoners in the operation.

About 8,000 men were captured by the rebels in all at the final surrender.

HARPER'S FERRY RE-TAKEN.

Baltimore, 17, 1862.

The *American's* Frederick correspondent says: At the time of the departure of the cars this afternoon it is very generally asserted here that Harper's Ferry fell into our possession again on Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock, and was occupied by a portion of Gen. Burnside's force before the rear of Gen. Hill's Division had all crossed the river, who to the extent of 1,500 were taken prisoners.

I have conversed with some members of the New York Twelfth who were not paroled by the enemy, their haste being so great that they could not spare time to attend to them, who inform me that there is no doubt that the place is now in our posession.

They say it was four o'clock on Tuesday afternoon before they had an opportunity to cross the bridge, and that they had not marched a mile before they met the advance of our column moving on.

They say the rebels did not undertake to hold the place, but merely made a hasty passage through, not even taking time to secure their plunder, much of which, for the want of transportation they destroyed.

The rumor of re-taking of the Ferry this evening says, that nearly all the guns and arms were recaptured, and that so sudden was the descent made on them, that they did not succeed in destroying the railroad bridge, three spans of which had just been completed.

The whole number killed during the siege was forty-three, and wounded about one-hundred and fifty.

FORT SUMTER INVESTED.

Boston, Sept. 17, 1862.

The reported investment of Charleston by our gunboats has some confirmation by a letter received in this city from on board the U. S. steamer Bibb which says that Fort Sumpter has already received a preliminary dose of shell which resulted in serious damage.

A Hard Working Army.—The following is an extract from a private letter written by an officer of our army to his wife, residing in Washington, dated Helena, Ark., August 30th:—"During the past year we have marched 4,800 miles, lost fourteen men in thirteen skirmishes, two regular battles, and we are now here fortifying, expecting to whip them, as we have done every time."

Indian Depredations in Minnesota.

We have been handed a copy of the St. Paul *Pioneer and Democrat*, from which we obtain more information than we by any means desired in relation to the Indian depredations on the frontier. In this section of the country we are so much taken up with the dangers which threaten us, from rebel invasion, that we do not pay attention to the scenes being enacted on our North Western border. The accounts of cold blooded murders and horrid butcheries of men, women and children, as given in the paper referred to, are sufficient to chill the blood in our veins, and we do not wonder that the inhabitants of Minnesota should swear, on the altar of their God, eternal hostility to the Sioux nation, and that "*annihilation*" should be their watch word. We have heretofore had no conception of the number who have already been slain, and doubtless many more will yet fall victims to a merciless foe, who spares neither age nor sex. This last adds double horrors to a war with savages. We hope the forces in that region may soon be sufficient to cope with these inhuman wretches, and if total extermination will alone secure future safety let the war be waged until they are extinct.

The following item is copied from a Minnesota paper:

On Friday, the 22d ult., surrounded by a horde of six or eight hundred remorseless savages beleaguering a little band of brave men and three hundred wounded and half starved refugee women and children—men exhausted by continuous days and nights of battle and labor—with ammunition almost exhausted and the heart sick and faint with the hope of reinforcements dying out—seemingly deserted by friends, and being pressed inch by inch in closer quarters by blood-thirsty enemies—with no light to cheer the gloom except a faith in God and a solemn resolve to die at the post of duty, if die we must—a little band of us—the "Old Guard" of Fort Ridgley—mutually pledged ourselves upon the alter of the Eternal God, that if either or all of us escaped from our then perilous situations, we would prosecute a war of utter extermination of the entire Sioux race:—that wherever a member of the race might be found, irrespective of age sex or condition, his blood should atone the untold outrages of the past fifteen days on our western frontier. We believe this to be the spirit which should actuate every white man. The race must be annihilated—every vestige of it blotted from the face of God's green earth. Otherwise our State will be ruined and white men slaughtered or driven from our noble young State. Annihilation; that is the word.—*Stillwater Messenger.*

Mr. Foote Dead.—In our last we gave an account of Mr. Foote's fight with fifteen Indians, his killing two after he was wounded, his wife defending the house seven hours against the remaining thirteen, and, after waiting thirty six hours for help, leaving him, at his earnest request, to save the children and find help. After she left he lay two days and nights in untold horrors, making every effort to take his own life until he was rescued by a noble Swedish woman, who brought him to Forest City where his mother went to him with Dr. Palmer and brought him to St. Cloud.

Here he found his wife and children, but in defiance of the tenderest care he died last night.—What coward will leave Minnesota before the blood of this martyr-hero is avenged?—*St. Cloud Democrat, Thursday.*

Arrival of Ross the Cherokee.—John Ross Chief of the Cherokees, arrived in Washington on Thursday from the West, a fugitive from his nation and people. He has an appointment with the President for consultation to day. He says that the Cherokees are almost unanimously loyal, and that the country might have been held by the Union troops easily had they not been occupied with jealousies and disgraceful rivalries among the commanding officers. On this account they retreated upon Kansas on the 4th of August, accompanied by the Union Chief John Ross, and many loyal citizens. The rebels had about two regiments, composed of Arkansas and Texas men, and Chickasaws and Creek Indians, at Fort Gibson, and some two or three regiments of raw recruits from Texas and the Indian malcontents in different parts of the territory, at no time numbering, Mr. Ross thinks, more than five thousand.—Two regiments of loyal Cherokees were raised, one under Colonel Phillips, of Kansas, when the feud between Col. Wier and Col. Solomon took a mutinous turn, and ended in a disgraceful retreat, even before the strength of the enemy was tested.

These two regiments were obliged to leave families and home and flee to the strange but friendly soil of Kansas. Mr. Ross brought off with him the archieves and treasury of the nation, and the rebels were in possession of his house two days afterward. He has reason to believe that all his property is destroyed. It is the desire of Mr. Ross, we gathered from a conversation with him, and the desire of very many of his loyal people, that Gen. Jim Lane shall be given command of an army and be sent to the territory with a carte blanche, to deliver it from the hands of the traitors. Mr. Ross is certain that the strength of the enemy in the Cherokee Nation has been and is overestimated, and that a small force, under a vigorous commander, would speedily place the country again under the protection of the banished Union authority.

The Retreat from Cincinnati.—The *Commercial* of Saturday says: Captain Charles Worthington, of the City Cavalry Scouts, reports that the enemy are retreating rapidly and in confusion. The roads are strewn with camp-kettles and other articles with which soldiers dispence when in a great hurry. A number of prisoners were taken. In a squad of eight who were picked up, were men from Arkansas, Texas, Georgia and Alabama. They say the force which advanced upon Cincinnati was about twenty thousand strong, but had only one battery of six pieces of field artillery.—That was Laborde's Louisiana battery. The rest of their guns were light howitzers, ineffective except at a very short range. The rebel prisoners say that they retreat because they have not heard anything of General Bragg, whom they expected to support their movements, but they did hear that General Buell had massed his forces at Bowling Green, and was attempting, by forced marches through Southern Kentucky, to gain their rear. They are well aware that Buell's army is able to destroy them, and are getting out of the way as fast as possible. It appears that they had a pretty correct idea of the position of affairs. It is possible that Kirby Smith has been tempted by ambition to carry the war into the North, and by the urgency of the Secesh in Kentuckey, to push too far and tarry too long for his safety. If Gen. Bragg is not by this time in Kentucky with an army of at least forty thonsand men, the rebel position in it is clearly untenable, and they must change their base in double quick time.

P. S.—At last accounts the rebels were again advancing on the city.

A Heart Dislocated on the Battle Field.—Dr. North, the resident Surgeon of the New England Relief Rooms, New York, states that James Baker, of the First Massachusetts Regiment, who was in the seven days' battle, was knocked down by the horses attached to an artillery piece, the wheels passing over his body, the weight pressing principally on his left side. He was taken up in a state of insensibility and carried to a hospital, where it was found that his heart had been dislocated, the apex occupying the same position on the right that it should have had on the left. Up to a few days previous to his admission to the New England Rooms he had frequent attacks of bleeding at the lungs. He remained there a short time under treatment and has since been sent home, with a prospect of partial recovery at least. He may survive many years. It is an instance in which a broken heart has nearly been healed by surgical skill.

Desperate Fighting in Western Virginia.

A dispatch from Gallipolis, under date of the 14th, says:—On Wednesday a column of the enemy, about five thousand, said to be under the command of Gen. Loring, the first notice of whom was in our rear, between Fayette and Gauley, made an attack on the 34th and 37th Ohio, under Col. Siber, numbering twelve hundred men, encamped at Fayette. A desperate battle was fought, lasting till dark. Our forces cut their way through, reaching Gauley during the night, having lost one hundred killed and wounded. Meantime another column of the enemy approached Gauley Bridge, on the Lewisburg road, cutting off the 37th Ohio, two companies of the 9th Virginia, and one company of the 2d Virginia cavalry, who were at Summerville. Nothing has since been heard of them.

Under these circumstances, Col. Lightburn's front, flank and rear being threatened by an overwhelming force, he was compelled to evacuate Gauley, which was successfully done on the 11th, after destroying all the Government property he was unable to bring away. He moved down the Kanawha in two columns, one on each side of the river, reaching camp Piatt on the afternoon of the 12th, skirmishing the whole way here. He massed his troops on the north bank of the Kanawha, but being hard pressed, retreated during the night, reaching Elk river, just below Charlestown, on the 12th. He made another stand on the lower bank of Elk river, where a desperate fight ensued, lasting from ten in the morning until dark.

Our forces shelled and burned Charlestown, two houses only being left. The result of the fight is unknown. Nothing has been heard from Lightburn since Saturday at six P. M. Up to that time our troops were holding their ground, and punishing the enemy severely We understand our forces destroyed all the salt works. Lightburn brought six hundred loaded wagons safely to Elk river. The retreat to Elk river was conducted in good order. Great anxiety is felt for the safety of Lightburn's command, as well as for Point Pleasant and Gallipolis. The militia are flocking here from this and adjoining counties. The enemy's force is estimated at ten thousand.

The Humors of the war.

The Davenport (Iowa) *News*, reminds its readers of the impending draft in the following style:

The Great Consolidated American Lottery—Every Fifth Ticket a Prize—To take place on the Third Day of September, proximo, under the Immediate Patronage of the U. S. Government—A. Lincoln, Manager—E. M. Stanton, Superintendent.

The managers and directors of the Great Consolidated American Lottery take pleasure in announcing that they have so far completed their arrangements that they can assure the public no further delay will be imposed upon them, but that the drawing will positively come off on the 3d of September prox.

Great pains have been taken to have this drawing conducted in a fair and honorable manner, and to this end a commissioner to superintend the drawing has been appointed by the Government for each county.

It will be seen that every fifth ticket will be sure to draw a prize, valuable inasmuch as every prize entitles the holder to a splendid fowling piece, gamebag (knapsack some call it,) a pair of blankets and a full suit of clothing, and a due bill of the association for nine months' board.

To prevent grumbling and dissatisfaction the association will guarantee a prize ticket to any individual. Many eccentric persons have expressed a hope that they may draw a blank. The association assures such individuals that nothing of the kind will be winked at. If their ticket entitles them to a prize, they must accept it even if they have no use for the articles. Some of them will be handy to have in the house.

Offering such brilliant inducements, the managers cannot but think the proposed scheme must prove a success; at least they will give it a fair trial, and if it works well, may in a short time offer another opportunity for our citizens to invest.

The 107th Regiment.—Only seven months have passed since the 107th Regiment went into active service in the field. In that short time sickness and death have played sad havoc with the full ranks of this gallant and distinguished regiment. Within the space of seven months these brave children of Pensylvania have gone through a campaign more prolific in great events than has ever transpired in the same time since the world first knew man. They have passed through the fiery ordeal of five great battles and three skirmishing fights, in all of which they suffered terrible loss. Their thinned ranks, as we saw the regiment march through Alexandria, marked them one and all as men who knew a soldier's duty and performed it to the letter. The Moloch of war had claimed for his prey hundreds of those gallant fellows who, with head erect and elastic step, only seven months ago, marched through the streets of our city. In the grave of the soldier are many bright hopes buried; and the mothers, wives and daughters of our State will mourn for long years over the sad fate of the brave and gallant departed. So numerous have been the fatalities in the 107th, that it has been found necessary to consolidate the regiment into four companies, which has been done.—*Patriot & Union.*

Lieutenant-Colonel Barrett.—Lieut. Col. Walter Barrett, of the 84th Regiment P. V., has resigned. In the line of promotion Thos. H. Craig, who is at present the Major of the 84th, will as a matter of course, become the Lieut. Col. Major Craig has been with the 84th, since its organization at Camp Crossman up to the present hour, and has "bore the burthen and heat of the day," upon all occasions. At Hancock, Winchester, Port Republic, and all the battles in which the 84th has participated, Major Craig has proven himself a brave soldier and accomplished officer. He is one of the very best drilled officers in the volunteer service, whilst his heroism and gentlemanly deportment have made him not only the idol of officers and men of the 84th, but of all who are acquainted with his worth as a man and his efficiency as an officer. If ever any man carried promotion that man is Major Craig, and we hope that the Governor will not hesitate for a moment to promote him to the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel of the 84th, with whose existence and misfortunes he has been so fully and creditable identified. His promotion will be creditable to the Administration, as well as a tribute due to a merit of high order.—The advancement of Major Craig will give new life and infuse new hope into the shattered ranks of the gallant but ill-fated 84 Regiment.—*Harrisburg Union.*

Give Him a Commission.—It is perhaps out of order for a non-commissioned officer to win battles; but the country will not object to such violations of etiquette. The other day a force of fourteen hundred rebels marched against Plymouth, North Carolina, where there were only about three hundred Union soldiers fit for duty, the rest, including all the commissioned officers, being sick with fever. The command devolved, therefore, on Sergeant Green, of Hawkin's Zouaves. With his three hundred men he completely routed the rebels, capturing their Colonel, a Lieut. and forty others. That Sergeant deserves a commission. There are some brigadiers that have not rendered half as much good service.

Touching Devotion to the Flag.—H. Alexander, the color bearer of the Tenth New York regiment, deserves to be placed high on the roll of our heroes. He received three terrible wounds in a recent engagement, but clung to his colors with tenacious grasp. While being taken into the hospital he became insensible, and an attempt was made to take the flag away, but his unconscious hand held it more powerfully; even then his ruling passion was strong. Such men in life and death are glorious examples. If they live let them receive all the honors they can bear, and when they die, let their names be watchwords of lasting renown.

LINDSEY'S IMPROVED

BLOOD SEARCHER,

A SURE CURE FOR

Cancer,
Cancerous Formations,
Scrofula,
Cutaneous Diseases,
Erysipelas, &c.,
Pimples on the Face,
Sore Eyes,
Tetter Affections,
Scald Head,
Dyspepsia,
Costiveness,
Old and Stubborn Ulcers
Rheumatic Disorders,
Jaundice,
Salt Rheum,
Mercurial Diseases,
General Debility,
Liver Complaint,
Loss of Appetite,
Low Spirits,
Female Complaints,
Epilepsy or Fits,
Paralysis or Palsy,
Syphilitic Diseases and
Caries of the Bones.

Together with all other diseases having their origin in a depraved condition of the blood or the circulatory system.

CASE OF DANIEL A. BOYD.

Pittsburgh, December 31, 18..

Dr. G. H. Keyser:—I take pleasure in making the [illegible] untary statement in favor of a medicine prepared by you called "Lindsey's Blood Searcher." I had suffered five years with Scrofula which broke out on my head and forehead so as to disfigure me very much, and took off the hair when the disease made its appearance; it also broke out on my arm above and below the elbow, and eat off the skin and flesh so as to expose a fearful sore. The disease on my head went so far that several small pieces of bone came out. I was very weak and low spirited, and had given up all hope of ever getting well, as I had tried several skilful physicians and they did me no good. In September last, 1861, I was induced to try "Lindsey's Improved Blood Searcher." I must confess I had no faith in patent medicines, but after I had used three bottles of Blood Searcher, the ulcers on my head and arm began to heal. I have now taken eight or ten bottles, and my head and arm are entirely well except the scars remaining in the sores. I will also state that I had the rheumatism very bad in my arms and legs. The Blood Searcher has cured the rheumatism. I am now a well man, over 50 years of age, and I feel as supple and young as I did when I was twenty, and have increased in weight twenty pounds. I would also state that the disease in my forehead was so bad that when I stooped and lifted anything heavy the blood run out of the sore. Dr. Keyser had a photograph taken of me by Mr. Cargo, the artist, after I began to get well. It does not show my appearance as bad as it was before I commenced taking the medicine. You can see the photograph, one of which is now in my possession, and also at Dr. Keyser's 140 Wood street. I would also state that I took the Blood Searcher which was made before Dr. Keyser commenced making it. Although it helped me some, I did not recover fast until I got that made by Dr. Keyser himself. One bottle of his is more good than two of the old. I believe it is a great deal stronger and better. I have recommended the Blood Searcher to a great many of my friends for various diseases, and I believe it has helped the whole of them. You may publish this if you wish, and I am anxious that all who are afflicted as I was may be cured. I live in the rear No. 4 Pine street, and am employed at Collville & Anderson's Union Marble Works, 54 Wayne street.

DANIEL A. BOYD

A BLIND MAN CURED.

I live in Sligo, at Clinton Mill, and have been nearly blind in both eyes for nearly four years. I called on Dr. Keyser about three months ago and asked him to give me directions to the Institution for the Blind in Philadelphia. He told me that I need not go to Philadelphia to get well, as he had medicine that would cure me, as he said my disease was in the blood. I was treated for it two or three times in the hospital in this city, and was relieved, but my disease always returned after a month or two after I came out of the hospital. I found my disease was returning and I called, by the advice of a good friend of mine, on Dr. Keyser, who has restored my sight, and my eyes are nearly as well as ever. The Doctor gave me Lindsey's Blood Searcher" and a wash.

DAVID KINNOLLY.
Clinton Mills, Sligo.

Pittsburg, July 5, 1861.

Witness—E. F. M'Elroy, Anderson street, Allegheny City.

A BAD SORE LEG CURED.

Pittsburgh, September 18, 1861.—I hereby certify that I have had a sore leg for over a year. It was covered with ulcers and sores so that I could not work for nearly a year. My leg swelled so that I was unable to do anything for a long time, for at least six months. I tried several of the best doctors in the city, but without any benefit; finally I called on Dr. Keyser, at No. 140 Wood street, who only attended me about two weeks, and gave me but two bottles of medicine, and I am now entirely well and have continued so for six months. I am employed at the Eagle Engine House, on Fourth street, where any one can see me.

THOMAS FARRELL

CANCER CURED.

A Letter From England.—Mr. John Pope, of Blaenavon, near Montypool, Monmouthshire, England, writes as follows:

Sir:—An old woman in this place has wished me to write you respecting Lindsey's Blood Searcher, from which she found great benefit, and wishes to have a little more. She has been suffering from a disease of a cancerous nature for the last six or seven years. Her daughter, who is living in America, obtained it for her, and sent her eighteen bottles. She is now quite out of it, and I have written to her daughter twice and have received no answer; of course she is anxious to get more, to see completely cured. I told her I would write to you for the agency in this country, and she felt very much pleased to hear me say so. I now beg to ask you on what terms you will supply me; you will please bear in mind the carriage, and supply me as cheap as possible. The carriage on the one dozen bottles was £1 8s 6d. The medicine was a present from her daughter. I would like to have the Blood Searcher in a jar or small cask, if you can send in that way, or in pint or quart bottles. I will send a bill through bank or registered letter, which ever will be most convenient to you, if you will send me carrier's receipt for the parcel as security. I would send you a stamp for answer this, but as it is uncertain of this reaching you, on account of the country being in six and seven, a letter which is commonly used, you will be kind enough to charge me with the postage.

Yours, respectfully,

[Signed] JOHN POPE.

[We have seen the letter which is published in to-day's *Dispatch*, from John Pope, and believe it to be genuine.—*Editors Dispatch Pittsburgh.*

☞ *Look for Dr. Keyser's name over the corks to prevent being imposed upon.*

Prepared and sold by Dr George H. Keyser, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Sold in Altoona by A. Routh and G. W. Kessler, Hollidaysburg by J. R. Patton and Jacob Snyder.

June 26, 1862.—1y

Altoona Tribune
PRINTED ON
Campbell's $650 "Country Press

TRIBUNE POWER-PRES

CARD & JOB

PRINTING OFFICE.

Having, within the past two years, made considerable addition to our establishment in the way of new type, Screw Press, Paper Cutter, Card Cutter, Ruling chine, Card Power Press, and large Newspaper Power Press, (a cut of which we give above) we are now prepared to execute anything in the line of printing or ruling a style equal to any establishment in the State, at prices equally low. We can execute, on short notice, styles of

Wedding, Invitation, Visiting, Ball & Business Cards,
Circulars, Programmes,
MAMMOTH POSTERS, SALE BILLS,
BILL AND LETTER-HEADS,
Pamphlets, Pay and Check Rolls,
BLANK BOOKS,
MANIFESTS, AND BLANKS OF ALL KINDS.

All we ask is a trial; feeling confident that we can give satisfaction if we have the opportunity.

Office in Lowther's building, corner of Virginia and Juniata streets, opposite Superintendent's Office.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Military Organizations.—The companies formed in this place in compliance with the Governor's proclamation, met for drill on Saturday afternoon last. The following is a list of the companies organized, with the title of the organization and the officers:—

McCLELLAN GUARDS.

Captain—A. C. Devlin
1st Lieut.—J. T. Prendergast.
2d Lieut.—Wm. A. Boyden.
Orderly Sergt.—John Curry.

ALTOONA RIFLEMEN.

Captain—George Hartzell.
1st Lieut.—Washington Foust.
2d Lieut.—Jacob Hesser.
Orderly Sergt.—Andrew Clabaugh.

THE MOUNTAINEERS.

Captain—Charles B. Street.
1st Lieut.—William-A. Ware.
2d Lieut.—Thomas H. Savery.
Orderly Sergt.—William Whitehead.

ALTOONA FENCIBLES.

Captain—Wm. Boyden.
1st Lieut.—Charles Bushman.
2d Lieut.—Géo. W. Sparks.
Orderly Sergt.—Henry Keely.

THOS. A. SCOTT CORPS.

Captain—Samuel Barber.
1st Lieut.—Wm. Hough.
2d Lieut.—Wm. E. Albright.
Orderly Sergt.—Robert Clare.

CORCORAN GUARDS.

Captain—Chas. E. Collins.
1st Lieut.—John J. Redder,
2d Lieut.—Thomas Drumgold.
Orderly Sergt.—John Cochran.

MOUNTAIN RANGERS.

Captain—Alexander Everly.
1st Lieut.—Andrew Kipple.
2d Lieut.—David Robiso
Orderly Sergt.—John Flamigan.

There are two or more companies recruiting which we hope will be able to complete their organization in the course of a few days. There are men enough in Altoona and immediate vicinity to form a full regiment, and steps will soon be taken to perfect such an organization.

We had intended to make mention of the splendid turnout of members for drill, in one of the companies, on Saturday and Wednesday, but the press of war news, at a late hour, has prevented.

No Draft in Blair.—From the returns published elsewhere, it will be seen that "Little Blair" has largely exceeded her quota and avoided the draft, and besides, we have the assurance of the Governor that Blair county is not to be drafted. This will be a great relief to certain weak

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Tetter Affections,
Scald Head,
Dyspepsia,
Costiveness.
...Sloughing Ulcers
...matic Disorders,
Jaundice,
Salt Rheum,
Mercurial Diseases,
General Debility.
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Epilepsy or Fits.
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THOMAS FARRELL.

CANCER CURED.

...Allegheny, Pa., —, 1861. Mrs. ...Monongahela Railroad, writes as ...ing in this place from a cancer, from ...ittle ...cancer, ...her ...have ...her ...her ...you ...you ...you

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

CLERGYMEN, MINISTERS, &C.

CHRISTIAN.—Rev. A. B. CLARK, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 11 o'clock, and in the evening at 7 o'clock. Prayer Meeting in the Lecture Room every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock. Sabbath School in same room at 9½ o'clock in the morning.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Rev. W. S. ASHMEAD, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 11 o'clock, and in the evening at 7 o'clock. Prayer Meeting in the Lecture Room every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock.—Sabbath School in same room at 2 o'clock P. M.

EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN.—Rev. C. L. MERKENFELD, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 11 o'clock, and in the evening at 7 o'clock. Prayer Meeting in the Lecture Room every Monday evening at 7 o'clock.—Sabbath School in same room at 2 o'clock A. M.

BAPTIST.—Rev. A. H. SAMEWUM, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 11 o'clock, and in the evening at 7 o'clock. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock. Sabbath School at 9 o'clock A. M.

UNITED BRETHREN.—Rev. SAMUEL KEPHART, Pastor. Preaching every Sabbath morning at 11 o'clock, and in the evening at 7 o'clock. Prayer Meeting in the Lecture Room every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock. Sabbath School in the same room at 9 o'clock in the morning.

PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL.—(No regular Pastor.)—Preaching on Sabbath morning at 11 o'clock, and in the evening at 7 o'clock. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock. Sabbath School at 9 o'clock A. M.

ENGLISH CATHOLIC.—Rev. JOHN TUBIG, Pastor.—Divine services every Sabbath morning at 10½ o'clock and in the afternoon at 3 o'clock. Sabbath School at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

GERMAN CATHOLIC.—Rev. ——————, Pastor.—Divine services every Sabbath morning at 10½ o'clock, and in the afternoon at 3 o'clock. Sabbath School at 1 o'clock in the afternoon.

AFRICAN METHODIST.—Rev. ALEXANDER JOHNSTON, Pastor.—Preaching every Fourth Sabbath in each month. Prayer Meeting every Friday evening at 7 o'clock. Sabbath School at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

RAIL ROAD SCHEDULE.

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, MAY 5, 1862, TRAINS will arrive at and leave Altoona Station as follows:

Express Train	East	arrives	8,30 P. M.,	leaves	8,40 P. M.
"	"	West	" 7,50 A. M.,	"	8,10 A. M.
Fast	"	East	" 12,55 A. M.,	"	1,00 A. M.
"	"	West	" 8,05 P. M.,	"	8,20 P. M.
Mail	"	East	" 7,30 A. M.,	"	7,45 A. M.
"	"	West	" 6,45 P. M.,	"	7,00 P. M.

The HOLLIDAYSBURG BRANCH connects with Express Train West, and Mail Train East and West.

☞ THE BRANCH TRAIN also makes one trip to Huntingdon—leaving Hollidaysburg at 10.15 A. M.—Altoona at 10.50 P. M.—and arriving at Huntingdon at 1.20 P. M. RETURNING.—Leaves Huntingdon at 1.20 P. M.—Altoona at 3.15 P. M.—and arrives at Hollidaysburg at 3.45.

ENOCH LEWIS, *Gen'l Supt.*

MAILS CLOSE AND OPEN.

MAILS CLOSE.

Eastern Way		7 15	A. M.
Western Way		7 30	"
Hollidaysburg	7 15 A. M. &	6 30	P. M.
Western Through		7 20	P. M.
Eastern Through		7 20	"

MAILS ARRIVE.

Hollidaysburg	7.20 A. M. &	6 45	P. M.
Western Through		7 30	A. M.
Eastern Through		7 50	"
Western Way		8 20	P. M.
Eastern Way		6 45	"

OFFICE HOURS:—During the week, from 6 45 A. M. till 7 30 P. M. On Sundays, from 7 45 till 9 00 A. M.

GEO. W. PATTON P. M.

MEETINGS OF ASSOCIATIONS.

MOUNTAIN LODGE, No. 281, A. Y. M., meets on third Tuesday of each month, at 7½ o'clock P. M., in the third story of the Masonic Temple.

MOUNTAIN R. A. CHAPTER, No. 189 R. A. C., meets on the first Thursday of each month, at 7½ o'clock P. M., in same room as above.

MOUNTAIN COUNCIL, No. 9, R. & S. M., meets on the first Monday of each month, at 7½ o'clock P. M., in same room as above.

MOUNTAIN COMMANDERY, No. 10, K. T. meets on the fourth Tuesday of each month, at 7½ o'clock P. M., in same room as above.

ALTOONA LODGE, No. 473, I. O. of O. F., meets every Friday evening, at 7½ o'clock, in the third story of Jaggard's Hall.

VERANDA LODGE, No. 532, I. O. of O. F., meets every Monday evening, at 7½ o'clock, in third story of Patton's Building, on Virginia street.

WENONAHGO TRIBE, No. 35, I. O. R. M., meets every Tuesday evening in the second story of Masonic Temple. Council fire kindled at 7th run 30th breath.

ALTOONA DIVISION, No. 311, S. of T., meets every Saturday evening, at 7 o'clock, in the second story of the Masonic Temple.

STATE OFFICERS.

Governor—Andrew G. Curtin.
Secretary of State—Eli Slifer.
Attorney General—William M. Meredith.
Auditor General—Thomas H. Forster.
Surveyor General—William L. Wright.
Adjutant General—E. M. Biddle.
State Treasurer—Henry D. Moore.

BLAIR COUNTY OFFICERS.

Judges of the Courts—President Judge, Hon George Taylor. Associates, Samuel Dean, Adam Moses.
State Senator—Hon. Lewis W. Hall.
Assemblymen—Thaddeus Banks.
Prothonotary—Anthony S. Morrow.
Register and Recorder—Hugh A. Caldwell.
Clerk of the Courts—Samuel McCamant. Deputy—John Marks.
District Attorney—Benjamin L. Hewit.
County Commissioners—George L. Cowan. George Koon, James M. Kinkead.
County Surveyor—James L. Gwin.
Treasurer—John McGeagy.
Poor House Directors—Peter Good, William Burley, David Agnedt.
County Auditors—A. M. Lloyd, Robt. M. Mesimer, L. L. Moore.
Coroner—A. J. Freeman.
Superintendent of Common Schools—John Mitchell.

ALTOONA BOROUGH OFFICERS.

Justices of the Peace—Jacob M. Cherry, John W. Humes.
Burgess—John Allison.
Town Council—A. J. Smyth, Daniel Laughman, John Bell, Jacob Heiser, C. R. Hostetter, N. J. Mervine.
Clerk to Council—S. M. Woodkok.
Treasurer—Daniel Laughman.
School Directors—H. C. Dern, John Shoemaker, J. B. Hileman, Wm. Boyden, James Lowther, E. A. Beck.
Secretary of School Board—J. B. Hileman.
High Constable—Joseph K. Ely.
Collector of Taxes, County, Borough and School Tax—Jos. K. Ely.
Assessors—John A. Nichols, C. J. Mann, Alex. McCormick
Assistant Assessors—Jacob Heiser, J. L. Reifsnyder.
Judges of Elections—East Ward—John B. Warfel.
" " West Ward—Michael Clabaugh.
" " North Ward—John Shoemaker.
Inspectors—East Ward—Wm. Rodgmer, John Hickey.
" " West Ward—Geo. W. Kessler, Jno. Bowman.
" " North Ward—Robt. Green, Alex. McCormick

EMPORIUM OF FASHION!!

Virginia St., Altoona, Pa.

D. W. A. BELFORD, Proprietor.

THE PROPRIETOR OF THE "EMPORIUM OF FASHION" would respectfully announce to the public that he has received a large invoice of

CLOTHS,
CASSIMERES,
VESTINGS,

and a general assortment of

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

Collars, Neck-Ties, Suspenders, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, &c., &c., &c.,

intended for the Spring and Summer trade.

The proprietor of the Emporium invites an examination of his stock, feeling sure that his shelves present the largest variety of plain and fancy goods than can be found elsewhere in the country. An examination will convince any one of this fact.

He has also received the

LATEST FASHION,

and, having a perfect "Cutter," he has no hesitancy in saying that he can make up clothing in the fashion, and in a manner that can not fail to prove satisfactory. It has become a proverb that

Belford's the very man that can make,
Clothes in the fashion, strong and cheap:
All that have ever tried him yet,
Say that he really cant be beat.

Remember the place, Virginia street, first door above Juniata, west, Altoona, Pa. [April 17, '62.

HOWARD ASSOCIATION, Philadelphia. For the Relief of the Sick and Distressed, afflicted with Virulent and Chronic Diseases, and especially for the cure of diseases of the Sexual Organs, Medical advice gratis, by the Acting Surgeon. Valuable remedies for Spermatorrhœa or Seminal Weakness, and other diseases of the Sexual Organs, and on the New Remedies employed in the Dispensary, sent to the afflicted in sealed letters, free of charge. Two or three Stamps for postage, etc., etc.

HENRY HELLIN HOUGHTON, Acting Surgeon and Resident Physician, No. 2, South Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. [June 25, 1862.-1y.

PURE WHITE LEAD AND ZINC Paints, Chrome, Green, Yellow, Paris Green, Dry and in Oil at [1-tf.] KESSLER'S

ABDOMINAL SUPPORTERS, Trusses, Shoulder Braces for sale at G. W. KESSLER'S.

DR. WM. B. HURD'S

Dental Remedies

ARE

THE BEST in the WORLD,

INSURING

FINE TEETH

AND

A SWEET BREATH,

AND

CURING TOOTHACHE & NEURALGIA!

Do you wish to be blessed with and admired for PEARLY WHITE and Sound TEETH? Use DR. WM. B. HURD'S UNRIVALLED TOOTH POWDER, warranted free from acid, alkali or any injurious substance. Price, 25 cents per box.

☞ Beware of the ordinary cheap Tooth Powders which whiten but destroy.

Do you wish to be certain that your BREATH is pure, sweet, and agreeable to husband or wife, lover or friends? Use DR. HURD'S CELEBRATED MOUTH WASH.—Price, 37 cents per bottle.

This astringent wash is also the best remedy in the world for CANKER, BAD BREATH, BLEEDING GUMS, SORE MOUTH, etc. It has cured hundreds.

Do you or your children suffer from TOOTHACH? Get DR. HURD'S MAGIC TOOTHACHE DROPS. Price, 15 cents per bottle.

Are you afflicted with NEURALGIA? Get DR. W. B. HURD'S NEURALGIA PLASTERS. The most effective and delightful remedy known.

They do not adhere nor blister, but soothe and charm pain away. Try them. Price, 18 and 37 cents. Mailed on receipt of price.

Do you wish a complete set of DENTAL REMEDIES and a *Treatise on Preserving Teeth?* Get DR. WM. B. HURD'S DENTAL TREASURY, the neatest and most valuable present that one friend can make to another.—Price, $1. Sent by express on receipt of price.

For sale at all the best stores throughout the country.

CAUTION.—As there are dealers who take advantage of our advertisements to impose upon their customers inferior preparations, it is necessary to insist upon having what you call for, and you will GET THE BEST, thoroughly tested, and prepared by an experienced and scientific Dentist, Treasurer of the New York State Dentist's Association, and Vice President of the New York City Dental Society. Address

WM. B. HURD & CO., New York.

DR. HURD'S DENTAL REMEDIES are for sale in this place by G. W. KESSLER.

THE HOUSEKEEPER'S NEW

Furniture Polish

Prepared from an improved receipe by the proprietor of the "BROTHER JONATHAN POLISH," is certified by all the leading New York Furniture Dealers and Piano-Forte Makers to be the best in the world for removing Scratches, Marks, and Dirt, and restoring a high and lasting glaze to all kinds of Varnished work, from Furniture to Leather. It is cheaper and better than Varnish, dries immediately, and is easily applied. With a piece of Canton Flannel and a bottle or two of this New Furniture Polish, a Housekeeper can work magic in the furniture of a house, and keep it looking like new. Now is the time to "shine up" your Tables, Chairs, Desks, Pianos, Picture Frames, Carriages, etc., and make them look 50 per cent. better. This is true economy. For sale by Furniture Dealers and Storekeepers generally. Price 25 and 50 cent. a bottle. Depot No. 1 Spruce Street, New York. ☞ SPECIAL AGENTS WANTED. Address,

BOX 1972, NEW YORK P. O.

GREAT BOOKS IN PRESS!

THRILLING INCIDENTS OF THE Great Rebellion;

—OR—

THE HEROISM OF

Our SOLDIERS & SAILORS.

ILLUSTRATED.

1 VOL., LARGE 12MO. PRICE $1.25.

The critics and the public are right in predicting that this will surpass, in graphic narrative, exciting interest, and extensive popularity, all other histories of the War for the Union. Its theme will be the heroic daring, patient suffering and hair-breadth escapes of our Soldiers and Sailors, and its incidents will form the theme of conversation at innumerable fireside for years to come. It will contain, in addition to its stirring details, the philosophical Analysis of the causes of the War, by John Lathrop Motley, L. L. D., Author of "The Rise of the Dutch Republic," etc., the dates of all the important events from the John Brown raid, and an accurate and revised account of the principal battles, with engravings.

One-third the proceeds of all Subscriptions sent direct to us will be given for the Relief of Disabled Soldiers, and all persons who wish a copy of the work, and also to benefit the soldiers, should send their name and address at once. Also, any officer or private, or person in any section of the country, having knowledge of any heroic act or stirring incident, will oblige us by sending us an account of it.

BOOKSELLERS, POSTMASTERS, and CANVASSING AGENTS will be furnished with a Subscription Prospectus, on application to the Publishers.

☞ A liberal commission given to Soldiers desiring to act as Agents in taking subscriptions.

II.

THE HISTORY OF American Manufactures,

FROM 1608 TO 1860.

BY DR. J. LEANDER BISHOP. 2 VOLS., 8vo.
Vol. I. now ready. Vol. II. nearly ready.

This is probably the largest and most important work now in the American press.

We have also just published new editions of the following useful and popular books:

THE BUSINESS MAN'S

LEGAL ADVISER;

Or, How to Save Money, by Conducting Business according to Law, as expounded by the best and latest Authorities. 400 pp., sheep. Price $1.

OPPORTUNITIES FOR INDUSTRY;

OR,

1000 CHANCES TO MAKE MONEY.

Cloth, $1. This has been re-published in England.

Every business Man and clerk should have these books. They will pay the buyer a hundred fold. Every parent should get them for their sons.

All these books are mailed, postpaid, on receipt of price. We pay particular attention to mailing books, wrapping them carefully, and will procure and send, postpaid, any book anywhere, on receipt of publishers' price and six stamps. Address

FREEDLEY & CO.,
Tribune Buildings, New York.

PIANOS!

PERSONS WHO WISH TO BUY a Piano of the best makers will be shown how they can save a handsome sum in the purchase, if they address

PIANO,
Care of JOY, COE & CO., Publishers' Agents,
NEW YORK, P. O.

Nov. 21, 1861-1y.

ONWARD! ONWARD!!

EXCELSIOR OUR MOTTO!

NOW OPEN

On the corner of Branch and Annie Streets,

EAST ALTOONA,

AN ENTIRELY NEW STOCK OF GOODS!

HAVING DISPOSED OF THE entire stock of old goods in the above stand at auction, we desire to say to the public that we have just opened out an

ENTIRELY NEW STOCK

to which we invite the attention of the public. We are determined to sell at the

VERY LOWEST PRICES.

Our stock embraces a large and complete assortment of

LADIES' DRESS GOODS,

consisting, in part, of plain and fancy Silks, all-wool Delaines, Alpacas, Challie Delaines, plain and figured Berege, Lawns, Ginghams, Ducals, De Barge, Travelling Dress Goods, and all the

LATEST STYLE PRINTS.

Men's Wear.

We have received a large and well selected stock of GENTLEMEN'S DRESS GOODS, such as Cloths, plain and fancy Cassimeres, Cashmerets, Tweeds, Jeans, Corduroys, Beaver Teens, Velvet Cords, and other fashionable goods for men and boys.

WHITE GOODS.

Irish Linen, Cambrics, Victoria Lawns, plain and dotted Swiss, Bobinets, Edgings, &c.

We have a large assortment of Ladies' Needlework Collars and Sets, Dress Trimmings, Ribbons, Gloves, Gauntlets, Mitts, Hosiery, Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs, Neck Ties, Veils, &c. Also, Ticking, Checks, bleached and unbleached Muslins, Cotton and Linen Diaper, Crash, &c.

Also, a fine assortment of

SPRING SHAWLS.

We have received a large lot of

BOOTS AND SHOES,

LADIES' GAITERS,

HATS & CAPS, SHAKER BONNETS, &c.,

which we are determined to sell cheaper than ever.

QUEEENSWARE, CEDAR AND WILLOW-WARE, HARDWARE,

Groceries, Flour, Cheese.
Bacon, Molasses.
Syrups, Mackerel, Herring,
Carbon Oil, Fish Oil,
Drugs and Medicines,

and, in fact, everything usually kept in a first-class Store.

☞ As we make our purchases almost entirely for cash, and as we will sell for

CASH ONLY,

AND KEEP NO BOOKS, it will enable us to sell Goods at very moderate prices; and by fair dealing and strict attention to business we hope to secure a liberal share of public patronage.

GEIS & CO.

Altoona, April 15, 1862-tf

NORTH WARD AHEAD!

NEW SPRING and SUMMER GOODS AT OLD PRICES.

THE UNDERSIGNED WOULD RESPECTFULLY inform the citizens of Altoona and surrounding country that he has just returned from the east, where he has been selecting his stock of Spring and Summer Goods, which for style, quality and Price cannot be surpassed in this neck of country. His stock is much larger than heretofore, and, as it is quite an object in these war-exciting times for every one to purchase where they can get the BEST article at the LOWEST PRICE, he would say that he can and will sell AS LOW, if not A LITTLE LOWER THAN ANY OTHER HOUSE in this place. He wishes all to call and see his stock before purchasing elsewhere, as he feels confident he can offer inducement which will DEFY COMPETITION. His stock consists of

LADIES' DRESS GOODS
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

MEN AND BOYS' SUMMER WEAR,

LADIES' AND MISSES' DRESS SHOES.

MEN AND BOYS' BOOTS AND SHOES.

MEN AND WOMEN'S HOSE. HATS AND CAPS.

Ginghams, Lawns, Bleached and Unbleached Muslins, Dried Peaches and Dried Apples. Plain and Canvassed Hams, &c., &c., &c.

He will sell the AMERICAN PRINTS at		12½ cents.
FAST MADDER COLORS.		10 "
FANCY DELAINES,	from 12½ to	25 "
Fine Bleached MUSLINS	yard wide.	12½ "
" "	⅞ "	10 "
" "	¾ "	8½ "
Heavy Unbl'ched "	yard "	12½ "
" "	⅞ "	8 and 10 "
LAWNS,		from 8 to 15 "
LADIES' SLIPPERS,		from 40 to 50 "
" Fine, French, Sewed, Heeled BOOTERS,		$1 25
" Pegged "		1 00
MEN'S CALF BOOTS,		2 75
" GOAT "		2 50
BOYS' GOAT, (Nos. 4 and 5,)		1 50
MEN AND BOYS' OXFORD TIES, from 75 cents to		1 00
MEN'S CALF MONROES,		1 00

All sizes of MISSES' & CHILDREN'S SHOES, very low.

GROCERIES Rio Coffee at 20 cents, White Sugar 11 and 12½ cents. Brown Sugar from 7 to 10 cts.; Best Honey and Lovering's Syrup, at 60 cts.; Sugar House Molasses, 40 cts.; Baking Molasses, 31 to 40 cts.; together with Cedar and Willow Ware; Flour, Feed, &c., and all other articles of Goods just as low as any other house can sell. Please call and examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere.

J. A. SPRANKLE.

Altoona, May 1, 1862 | North Ward.

GROCERY AND PROVISION STORE,

Annie Street, East Altoona, a few doors above Branch Street.

THE SUBSCRIBER HAS JUST RECEIVED a large and fresh stock of GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, &c., which he will sell at prices equally as low as his competitors. His stock consists of

FLOUR, FEED,
BACON. HAMS.
FISH, SALT,
POTATOES. COFFEE.
SUGAR, TEA.
SPICES. CRACKERS,
CHEESE. TUBS.
BRUSHES.
BUCKETS. BROOMS.
RAISINS. LEMONS.
ORANGES. FIGS.
DATES, COMBS.
SOAPS, KNIVES.
BUTTER, EGGS.
CONFECTIONERIES. DRIED FRUIT.
AND DRUGS OF ALL KINDS.

I invite the public to call and examine my stock, as I am determined to please in quality and price.

May 8, 1862-tf WM. H. PERCIVAL.

WM. S. BITTNER,

Dental Surgeon,

OFFICE IN MASONIC TEMPLE, next door to the Post Office.

J. G. ADLUM,

Notary Public,

ALTOONA, BLAIR CO., PA.

Can at all times be found at the store of J. B. Hileman.

October 1, 1857.

$25] EMPLOYMENT! [$75

AGENTS WANTED!

We will pay from $25 to $75 per month, and all expenses, to active Agents, or give a commission. Particulars sent free. Address Erie Sewing Machine Company, R. JAMES, General Agent, Milan, Ohio.

Sept. 12-1y.]

LEVI'S PREPARATION FOR EXterminating RATS, MICE, ROACHES, ANTS, and Bed-bugs without danger in its use under any circumstances for sale at the Drug Store of G. W. KESSLER.

Jan. 24, '58-tf]

ALL STYLES CARPETING AND Oil-Cloths can be found at LAUGHMAN'S.

SAMUEL I. FRIES.....STEPHEN WINTERS

STOVES,

TIN AND SHEET-IRON WARE.

THE UNDERSIGNED WOULD RESPECTFULLY announce to the citizens of Altoona and vicinity that they have just received a large supply of STOVES *of all Patterns*, such as Cook, Parlor, Office and Ship Stoves, which he will sell at the most reasonable prices. A large supply will always be kept on hand

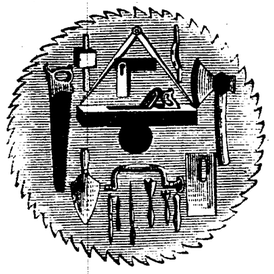
TIN AND SHEET-IRON WARE, in great variety, always on hand.

ROOFING & SPOUTING put up on short notice.

They have also attached a copper-smithing room to their establishment and will keep on hand an assortment of copper and brass kettles, &c.

All kinds of job work promptly attended to.

HARDWARE.



The subscribers have added Hardware to their line of business, and are now prepared to supply anything in the Hardware and Cutlery line, such as Handsaws, Axes, Augers, Adzes, Chisels, Squares, Rules, Hammers, Planes, Hinges, Locks, Latches, Files, Knives and Forks, Spoons, &c., &c., all of which they offer on the most reasonable terms.

☞ Persons wishing anything in the Hardware line are requested to call and examine their stock.

A share of public patronage is respectfully solicited.

☞ Store on Annie street, between Harriet and Adaline streets, East Ward, and on Virginia street, opposite Kessler's Drug Store, West Ward.

FRIES & WINTERS.

Altoona, Feb. 3d, 1862.

HEAD QUARTERS

FOR THE CHEAPEST AND BEST

Spring & Summer Goods!!!

J. B. HILEMAN has just received a large and well selected stock of Goods, consisting of Cloths, Plain and Fancy Cassimeres, Satinetts, Kentucky Jeans, Tweeds, Beaverteens, Blue Drilling, and all other kinds of Goods for

MEN AND BOYS' WEAR,

together with a grand and magnificent assortment of

LADIES' DRESS GOODS,

Such as Black and Fancy Silks, Challies, Berages, Brilliants, Lawns, Delaines, Chintzs, DeBeges, Crapes, Prints, Crape and Stella Shawls, Mantillas, Undersleeves and Hosiery, Bonnets and Ribbons, Collars, Handkerchiefs, Kid Gloves, Hooped Skirts, Skirting, Lace Mitts, &c., &c.

ALSO,

Tickings, Checks, Bleached and Unbleached Muslins, Cotton and Linen Table Diaper, Crash, Nankeen, &c.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

HARDWARE. QUEENSWARE.
WOOD AND WILLOW WARE.
OIL CLOTHS, CARPETS, &C.

GROCERIES.

Our stock of Groceries is more extensive than ever, and consists of Rio and Java Coffee, Crushed, Loaf and N. O. Sugars; Green, Y. H. and Black Teas; Molasses, Soaps, Candles, Salt, Fish, &c.

Thankful to the public for the very liberal patronage heretofore received, he hopes by strict attention to business, and an endeavor to please, to merit a continuance of the same.

☞ Call and examine his Stock, and you will be convinced that he has the best assortment and cheapest Goods in the market.

☞ Country Produce of all kinds taken in exchange for Goods at market prices.

Altoona, April 4, 1862.

POKED OUT AGAIN!

The undersigned would respectfully solicit the patronage of the citizens of Altoona and vicinity, as he has again opened out

AT HIS OLD STAND,

on Virginia st., a few doors below the Supt's Office,

with an entirely new and fresh supply of

PROVISIONS AND GROCERIES,

such as

FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, POTATOES, CHEESE, CORN-MEAL, MILL-FEED OATS, RYE, CORN,

TEAS of all kinds, COFFEE, SUGAR, SYRUPS, BAKING MOLASSES, TOBACCO, SEGARS, DRIED FRUIT, SOAP, CANDLES, BROOMS, BRUSHES, Crockery, Wooden and Willow Ware, Stationery, Notions, Candies, &c. Also a large stock of

LIQUORS!

All the above goods will be sold, Wholesale or Retail, at the lowest prices. Come one—come all! See for yourselves, and be convinced. No charge for examining my stock.

LOUIS PLACK.

April 17, '62-tf.

FARMERS TAKE NOTICE.—The undersigned is about starting a Tannery, and wishes to buy or trade for

400 CORDS

of good ROCK OAK BARK, and also for HIDES, for which the highest market price will be paid.

Altoona, April 17, '62-tf. LOUIS PLACK.

EXCHANGE HOTEL.—THE SUBSCRIBER would respectfully inform the public that he has recently refitted the above Hotel, and is now prepared to accommodate his friends and patrons in a comfortable manner, and he will spare no pains in making it an agreeable home for all sojourners. His Table will always be luxuriously supplied from the markets of the country and cities, and his Bar filled with liquors of choice brands. His charges are as reasonable as those of any other Hotel in the place, and he feels satisfied they can not be complained of by those who favor him with their custom. Expecting to receive a share of public patronage, and fully intending to deserve it, he throws open his house to the public and invites a trial.

I have just received a stock of No. 1 French Brandy, for medicinal purposes.

Also a large stock of excellent Wines, for medicinal purposes, together with a lot of the best old Rye Whiskey to be found in the country.

Altoona, May 27, 1859.-1y] JOHN BOWMAN.

$30. EMPLOYMENT! $100.

Commercial Agents Wanted

TO SELL GOODS FOR THE

ADAMS

(A NEW ENGLAND)

MANUFACTURING COMPANY.

We will give a commission of one hundred per cent. on all goods sold by our Agents, or we will pay wages at from $30 to $100 per month and pay all necessary expenses. For particulars address (with stamp)

CHAS. RUGGLES, Gen'l Agent,
For the Adams Manufacturing Co. DETROIT, MICH.
May 8, 1862-1y

COAL.

NOW IS THE TIME FOR EVERY family to get in their supply of coal for the Winter, and the subscribbr would therefore inform the citizens of Altoona and vicinity, that he is prepared to supply them, on short notice, with a superior article of ANTHRACITE and ALLEGHENY BITUMINOUS COAL. He will sell it by the Train, Car, or Cart Load, or by the bushel, delivered at the door of the purchaser.

☞ Yard on the North side of the Railroad—upper end of Altoona Yard.

July 25, 1861.-tf. H. R. MYERS.

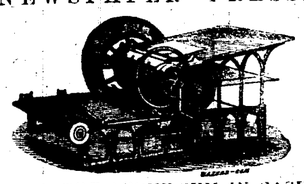
BLAIR COUNTY INSURANCE AGENCY.—The undersigned, Agent of the Blair County Mutual Fire Insurance Company, is at all times ready to insure against loss or damage by fire, *Buildings, Merchandize, Furniture and Property*, of every description, in town or country, at as reasonable rates as any Company in the State. Office with Bell, Johnston, Jack & Co. T. CALDWELL, *Agent.*

Jan. 27, '59-tf

CAMPBELL'S

SIX HUNDRED AND FIFTY DOLLAR

NEWSPAPER PRESS.



FOR THE ABOVE SUM IN CASH I will furnish one of my superior NEWSPAPER PRESSES, that can be driven by hand with ease at the rate of

SEVEN HUNDRED SHEETS PER HOUR.

on any kind of a job from a colored poster down, and do its work as well as any cylinder Press in the world.

Bed 31 x 46 inches, rolls a form 27 x 44 inches with two rollers, weighs, boxed for shipment, 4200 lbs, and can be put up and set running by any ordinary printer.

There is included with the Press, one rubber blanket, two sets roller-stocks, and two roller-moulds

Boxing and carting, $25 extra.

I have issued a specimen dome on this press, in pamphlet form, containing a cut of it, and will take great pleasure in sending a copy to those who have not received it, on the receipt of a paper from them.

Any publisher inserting this advertisement, to the amount of $10, and sending me a paper containing it, will be allowed the amount of their bill towards payment on one of my presses, if ordered after one year from September 1, 1861. If ordered within one year, $20 will be allowed for the bill. If ordered within six months $30 will be allowed. And if within three months, $40 will be allowed for the bill.

THESE ARE WAR TIMES AND WAR PRICES.

You will find it for your interest to communicate directly with me, as I warrant the press to be all I represent it, which your merchant can easily find out for you if you are a total stranger in New York. For further particulars please address A. CAMPBELL,

No. 16, Spruce street, N. Y.

Sept. 19, 1861.

PATENT KEROSENE OR CARBON OIL LAMPS!

Unrivaled in Beauty, Simplicity Safety or Economy.

Every person desiring to obtain the very best and cheapest portable light within their reach, should call at the store of the undersigned and examine these Lamps before purchasing elsewhere, and we pledge ourselves to demonstrate

1st. That NO ACCIDENT can occur by explosion.
2d. That they emit no offensive odor while burning.
3d. That they are very easily trimmed.
4th. That they are easily regulated to give more or less light.
5th. That they burn entirely free from smoke.
6th. That the light is at least 50 per cent. cheaper than any other light now in common use.

These lamps are admirably adapted for the use of Students, Mechanics, Seamstresses, Factories, Halls, Churches, Stores, Hotels, and are highly recommended for family use.

The burner of the Carbon Oil Lamp can be attached to old side, hanging and table fluid and oil lamps, at a small expense, and will answer every purpose of a new lamp.

We guarantee perfect satisfaction in all cases.

Aug. 19. 1858-tf.] G. W. KESSLER.

JACOB SNYDER, TAILOR,

The Hero of One Hundred Fits per Month!

I would respectfully set forth my claim to public attention, as a Fashionable Tailor, as follows:

Because I keep an excellent assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings and Trimmings, which when examined always please.

Because my work is made up in a manner that takes down the country and gives all my customers a city appearance.

Because I am not inferior as a Cutter to the best to be found anywhere.

Because long experience in my business gives me entire control over it, and I am not dependant upon any one tollet me out of the suds.

Because I am still on the sunny side of forty, and therefore my taste as a Cutter and workman unimpaired.

Call on me, in the corner room of the "Brant House." Give me a trial and you will go away pleased.

Altoona, May 26-5m JACOB SNYDER.

Stoves, Tin and Sheet Iron Ware.

SPOUTING, &C.

S. RIGG WOULD RESPECTfully inform the citizens of Altoona and vicinity that he keeps constantly on hand a large assortment of *Cooking, Parlor, Office and Shop Stoves*, of all styles and sizes, to suit the wants of all, which he will sell at low prices, on reasonable terms.

He also keeps on hand a large stock of *Tin and Sheet-Iron Ware*, consisting of all articles for culinary purposes—*Coal Scuttles, Store Pipe, &c.*

He has also purchased the right of sale in Blair county, of R. V. JONES'

IMPROVED SAUSAGE STUFFER,

an invention which needs only to be seen to be appreciated, and should be possessed by every farmer, butcher or those requiring such a machine.

☞ Particular attention paid to putting up SPOUTING, either in town or country. Spouting painted and put up on the most reasonable terms. [april 14, 1859-1y

GROCERY, PROVISION AND WHOLESALE LIQUOR STORE.

THE UNDERSIGNED WOULD INFORM the public that he has purchased the interest of A. MILLIRON in the Grocery and Provision Store heretofore kept by them on Virginia street, below Caroline St., where he will continue the business, and will keep constantly on hand a large supply of

FLOUR, HAMS, SHOULDERS, SIDES
DRIED BEEF, FISH, SALT, MOLASSES, COFFEE, TEA,
SUGAR, SPICES, CONFECTIONARIES,

and everything usually kept in Grocery and Provision Stores, all of which he receives fresh from the eastern and western cities, and will sell at the most reasonable prices.

Having recently obtained license to sell liquor by wholesale, I will keep constantly on hand a large assortment of Liquors of the best qualities to be had.

I respectfully solicit a share of public custom.

July 12, 1861-tf. J. BERKOWITZ.

MORE GOOD NEWS!

The undersigned has just received from the East a large and varied assortment of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS,

consisting of

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, AND VESTING,

material for

FINE AND COARSE OVERCOATS,

material for

BOYS' CLOTHING.

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS,

such as Undershirts, Drawers, Suspenders, Neck-ties, Handkerchiefs, &c., &c., all of which will be sold at the lowest prices.

All work ordered will be made up in the very best style, according to the latest fashions, on short notice.

Nov. 1, 1862-tf THOMAS ELWAY.

SOMETHING NEW.

THE SUBSCRIBER HAS JUST returned from the east where he has purchased a very large and fine stock of

BOOTS AND SHOES, BROGANS, GAITERS, &C.,

which he is prepared to offer to the citizens of Altoona and vicinity at very low prices. Having purchased direct from the manufacturers for cash, he is prepared to sell at prices that will defy competition. All that he asks is that the people will call and examine his stock before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ BOOTS and SHOES made to order on the most reasonable terms. Also, repairing promptly attended to.

Don't forget the place, two doors below Post Office.

Jan. 3, 1861. M. THOMPSON, *Agent.*

HUTTER'S

STATE CAPITOL

Book Bindery,

AND BLANK BOOK MANUFACTORY

No. 54 Market St., Harrisburg, Pa

This establishment is chiefly devoted to the manufacture of Blank Books for Banks, County Offices, Railroad Companies, and private individuals. In all cases the very best of stock and workmanship may be relied upon. Blank Books printed, paged and bound in any desired pattern. Sheriff's, Attorneys' and Docket of all sizes, made and ruled to order. Trustees and Yearly Assessments, Duplicates, &c., for county use, printed or plain, ruled and bound to order. Docket made of the best linen paper.

Librarians, and others, desiring to have their Books rebound and at moderate prices, should give us a call. Newspapers of the largest sizes, Harper's Weekly, Gleason's Pictorial, Ballous, Scientific American, London News bound to order, and in any style required. Harper's Monthly Magazine, Knickerbocker,